Numb. 79.

THE OBSERVATOR.

Obſervator *Vindicated.* *The Amours of the Favourite of the late Reign Continued.* *Van* H——ſts *Philoſophical Speech.* *The Favourites Misfortune, and Madam's Return* France. *The Miſchiefs of Favourites, eſpecially of Foreigners.*

From Wednesday January the 20th, to Saturday January the 23d, 170⅘.

try-m. MAſter *Obſervator*, You are the ſtrangeſt Man in the whole Univerſe, I don't ve there is any one has a Character like ſelf; ſome ſay you are a *Presbyterian*, ſome *Anabaptiſt*, ſome a *Low Churchman*; but all Enemies of *England* ſay you are a Damn'd *Whig*: The Men in Offices ſay you are the teſt Rogue living, and that if they Cheat the ion of but one Penny of Money, if you know thing of it, you'll tell the whole World eof in your Paper; theſe have try'd all s poſſible to do you a miſchief, they have their Intereſt at Court, in Parliament, in City, in all publick Houſes, to blaſt your Re- tion; and if you are alive, its more Gods dneſs than their Deſire; I pray, good Sir, Care of your ſelf.

Obſ. Honeſt *Country-man*, I don't care one what all the World ſays of me; I was born *Engliſhman*, and the firſt Minute I drew my th, I was Actually in poſſeſſion of the *Liber-* the *Free Birth-Rights* and *Priviledges* of o- s the Natives of this our Realm; in Defence heſe High and Tranſcendent Priviledges, I often ventured my Life, and will again ure Life and Limb in Defence of them a- ſt all *Jacobites*, *Modern Whigs*, and ſuch as ld make a Breach upon our Conſtitution in manner whatſoever; the *Laws* and *Free oms* of *England* are ſuch as cannot be invaded by a Legal Force; I know what they are, dare aſſert them in the worſt of times: I y pity the *Modern Whigs*, they are the ects of my Compaſſion, not of my Hatred; ey had any kindneſs for our Deceaſed Mo- ch, they would not juſtifie the Actions of ſuch ave Blemiſh'd his Reign with the moſt Il- l Uſurpations and Piracies on the publick aſure. We know 'tis Matter of Fact, and e who will not allow his Favourites to be minals, do charge His Majeſty, of Glorious mory, with their Iniquities.

t may be eſteemed Modeſty in me to have en the Character only of one Favourite in Reign, when ſo many others have been in w: I have drawn in little what I might have nted at large; and the Eſcapes of my Pen rather be imputed to good Nature, than t of Knowledge.

ou threatned Madamoſelle, our Favourite's y, very much, when I told you her place of de; pray, honeſt *Country-man*, what have done with her?

Country-m. Why, Sir, I came to Town and ſulted with Mr. *Councellour* the Lawyer, a- t a Warrant; but he told me it was in vain proſecute a Whore of Quality; but if I was minded to go in Queſt of common *Whores*, *Stroalers*, *Night Walkers* and *Filts*, I might get in one Evening Rotten Carcaſſes enough to dung an hundred Acres of Land; and ſo I deſiſted from my Enterprize: But, Pray Sir, proceed with your Story of the Lady who ſucceeded Madamoſelle: Did not you ſay t'other day it was Madam *Richlieu*, the famous Dutcheſs of *Mazarines* Daughter?

Obſ. 'Twas e'en the ſame Perſon: The Miniſtry of *France* is ſenſible of the Benefit they reap'd by keeping our Favourites Bed-warm; they diſpatch'd Madam for *England*, under Pretence of making her Mother a Viſit; ſhe whoſe Reputation was as well known through *France* and *Flanders*, as her Mothers thro' all *Europe*, made ſuch haſte to *England* in Queſt of a new Lover, that ſhe got to *London* before Madamoſelle had pack'd off. The *French* (who never ſet their Traps in vain, in the late Reigns) ſucceeded Incomparably in this. Our Favourite no ſooner heard of Madam, who by Birth and Marriage did Unite the Blood of thoſe two Grand Polititians *Richlieu* and *Mazarine*, the Fathers of *Arbitrary Power*; thought that he ought by no means loſe an opportunity of improving his Parts, which he might effectually do by Applications more ſuitable to his Genius, than reading the Hiſtory, Miniſtry, Letters and other Works, relating to thoſe great Men; upon this he calls his Cabinet-Council, conſiſting of three *French* and two *Dutch*, whereof *Mijn Heer Van H——ſt* was Secretary: One ſaid but little, being not given to deep Politicks or Women; the next three approv'd the Favourites Deſign, eſpecially the two Collonels, who were of Opinion, That the Lady muſt needs know many Secrets, there being few of the Miniſtry of the *Court*, of the *Army*, or of the *Clergy* in *France*, but had Gallanted Her. *Van H——ſt* made a very Long, and very Excellent Speech, his Tallent lies that way; I ſuppoſe he intends to Print it among his other Works, for he had ſet it down at large, together with the reſt of the Minutes of that Council Day, and drop'd it out of his Pocket in my Friends Company, who took it up, ſo I came by a Sight of it; 'tis in *French*, but almoſt as bad as our Law. He begins by extolling his Maſters *Vigour* and *Parts*, and ſhows the Neceſſity of this Intrigue, that it was ſuch an opportunity as *never was*, nor *would* be again. That all refin'd Politicks did Centre in Her, and did Circulate in Her Blood: That a good Workman can Dig deep in a good Soil, with a good Spade. That 'tis a Vulgar Errour, That Politicks are acquired by Reading, which only ſerves to clog the Brain, and fill it with wild

Notion

Notions. That in this Lady reſides the Quinteſſence of Politicks, which is much eaſier to be received by the *Senſitive*, than the *Optick Faculty*. That the *Senſitive* (part I ſuppoſe he means) conveys immediately from the Heart, from thence to the Brain, which are never more open, nor capable of Impreſſion, than when the *Senſitive* is at Work. That ſince it is evident that Venom introduc'd by the *Senſitive* attacks the Brain, as appears by the Foreheads of many: How much more evident then is it, that the Heart, Brain, and whole Maſs of Blood may receive that Subtile Quinteſſence, he has already mention'd. So after many more ſuch undeniable Arguments, he concludes, That he *hopes*, nay does not *doubt*, but that from ſuch a Commerce, his Noble Maſter will in two, three, four or five Months be capable of Governing Four Nations without Laws, which are only made to Guide the Ignorant. The Council riſing, agrees to carry on this Neceſſary Intrigue. One of 'em undertakes the *Mercurial* Embaſſy, ſees the Lady that Night at her Mothers, and without Difficulty obtains Leave for our Favourite to make her a Viſit the next Morning, which paſt ſo much to the Satisfaction of both Parties; that the Lady removed the next Day after to a Houſe was taken for her near *Arlington-Gate*, the Back-ſide of St. *James*'s-Park; and which was furniſh'd as faſt as Hands could Work, but ſhe ſtaid but a while there; her Valiant Spark not thinking it ſafe to go in ſuch a by-Place, leſt ſome Injur'd bold *Briton* ſhould Attack Him; ſo he Removed into St. *James*'s-Place, where he could neither go in nor out, without being ſeen.

This Amour was ſo publick, that the Neighbours us'd to ſtand at their Windows to ſee him go out in a Chair, which generally was thrice a Week: But ſhe ſtaid but a little time, a fatal Accident happening, which ſent her packing; for whilſt our Noble Favourite (according to *Van H———ſt* Philoſophy) was entertain'd by Madam in Political Curtain Lectures. Her Woman toſſing the *Valet de Chambre* with her Blankets, a Secretary of the *French* Ambaſſadors was Maſter of the *Dreſſing-Room*, and was otherwiſe buſie in ſearching the Favourites Pockets, which were always full of Papers, by which Means many Secrets relating to *England* and *Holland* were diſcovered, of which the *Dutch* Miniſter at *Paris* had ſome Wind, and apply'd himſelf entirely to know from whence it came. The five Months were juſt compleat that *Van H———ſt* had Propheſied his Maſter would be a compleat Doctor in Politicks, when the King went over for *Holland*, which parted our Lovers for ever.

About a Quarter of a Year after, the King was ſhown how unfit his Favourite was for Buſineſs: The *Dutch* Miniſter at *Paris* had diſcovered the Copy of a Paper relating to the *Dutch* Affairs, and which way it had been got; ſo the States took the Liberty to acquaint the King they would have no more to do with his Favourite; who upon that was turned out from being Secretary for *Holland*, and his Papers were put into *D———ns* Hands, formerly Secretary to Her Majeſty Queen *Mary*, whom the King ſent for on purpoſe from *England*, and our Favourite was about a Fortnight in Diſgrace. But upon his *Peccavi*, was re-admitted, to the great Mortification of *P*— and his Friends.

The like Fate fell upon Madam; Sec *V———* ordered her to return to the from whence ſhe came; but the poor La not in a Travelling Condition. *V—H* Maſter was a good Workman, ſhe was d red of a Daughter, which went to his Children at *Eling*; but as ſoon as ſhe was again, a waiting Meſſenger attended on *Dover*, and ſo farewel Madam.

Country-m. And ſo farewel Favourite; we ſhall never have any more of them in *land:* God preſerve Q. *Anne* from Favo And let every good Chriſtian and E *man* ſay *Amen*! Favourites, Quotha! The take 'em by Dozens! Why, Maſter *Obſ* one of theſe Creatures is enough to R whole Kingdom: A King or Queen give as much as they can crave: A Fa makes a Lean Child. They pretend *Love*, and *Affection* to their *Soveraigns*, God knows they only *Love themſelves* will make a Foot-Ball of a Crown, if th but Kick its Jewels into their own Po

Obſ. What confirm'd Blockheads the thoſe, who juſtifie the Actions of the *Fo* of our *late Monarch*, of Glorious Memory by that Act of theirs, would charge the C of the Living upon the Dead! The Livi vourites may do them a future kindneſs, the Days of Iniquity ſhall again return, the late *Triumvirate* ſhall once more hol Reins of Government: Thus they make the old *Engliſh* Proverb, *A living Dog is than a dead Lyon.* But thoſe who know *Miſchiefs of Favourites* to a Nation, will think them enough expos'd; and the E of a Kingdom can never too often lop Branches of theſe overgrown Trees, w ſhade and ſpoil the Underwood. But Favourites, none are ſo Pernicious as Fore ers, they rob our Native Treaſure, and T plant it to Foreign parts; when what i viſh'd on Native Favourites from the Pub does circulate among our ſelves, and we how to make them Account, when the ſhall think fit ſo to do.

Country-m. Let the Foreign Minions ſt their own Country 'till I ſend for them. Maſter *Obſervator*, when we meet next me with an *Engliſh* Diſh; I am quite of theſe *Quelques Choſe*, I had rather ſome good Buttock Beef with Carrots

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